

MARVEL

WWW.MARVEL.COM

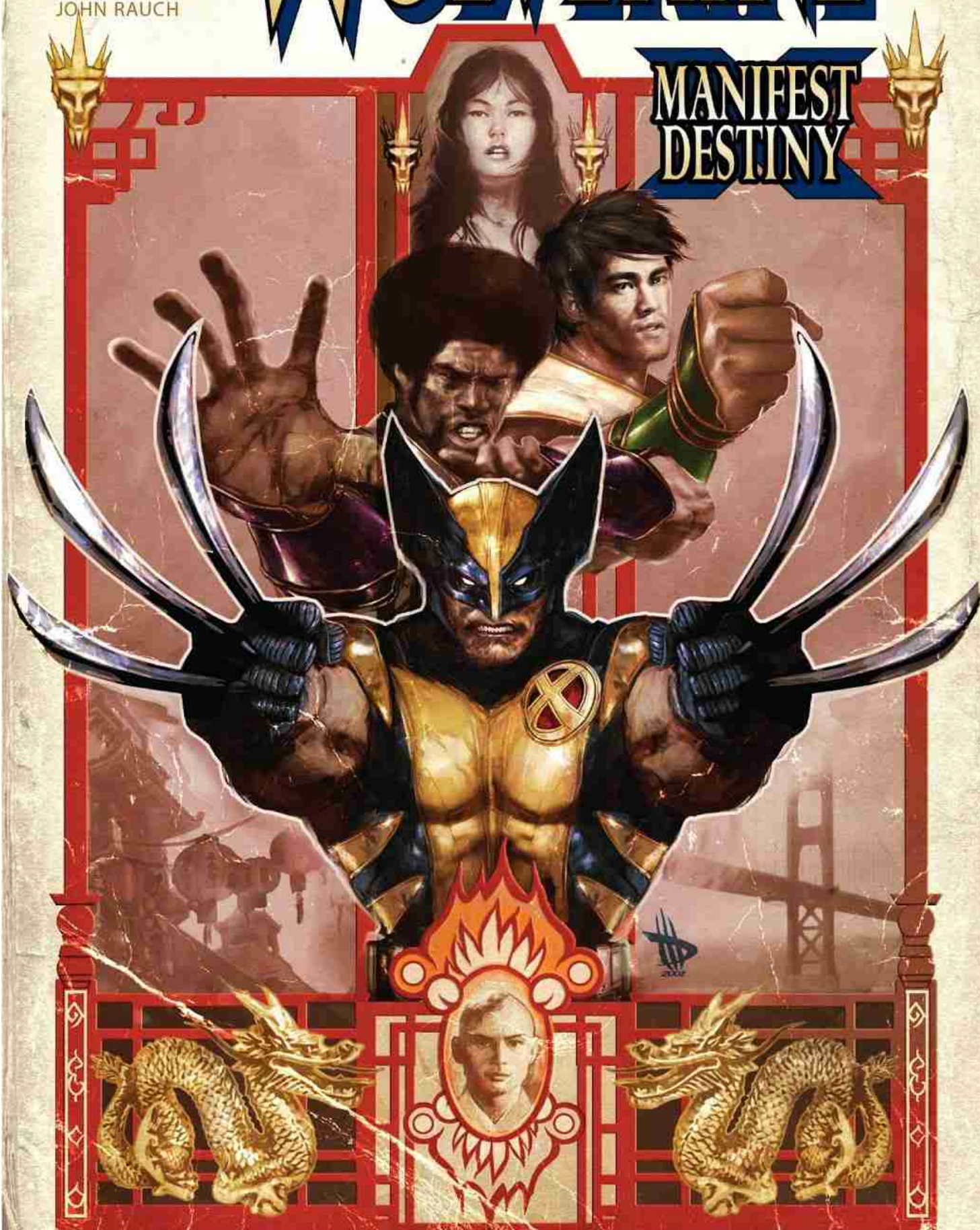
Limited Series

3 of 4

JASON AARON
STEPHEN SEGOVIA
NOAH SALONGA
JOHN RAUCH

WOLVERINE

MANIFEST
DESTINY



© 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. WWW.MARVEL.COM

HotComic.net

WOLVERINE

MANIFEST DESTINY

The mutant Wolverine has spent a century fighting those who would manipulate him for his unique powers—razor-sharp claws, heightened senses, and a healing factor capable of miracles. After repeated brainwashing, torture, and reprogramming, Wolverine's past was as much a mystery to him as to anyone. Now those memories have returned...



The X-Men have moved to San Francisco and Wolverine's first order of business is to settle an old debt in Chinatown. Seems that fifty years ago, Logan got caught up in something real nasty—he shattered the criminal organization known as the Black Dragon tong and, after committing some sort of betrayal, was ordered never to return, under penalty of death.

Within minutes of his arrival, Logan is confronted by the Black Dragon herself—who turns out to be his ex-girlfriend from fifty years ago, Lin. She wants Logan dead more than anyone in Chinatown, and her four super-powered Kung Fu enforcers beat Logan to within an inch of his life. Logan manages to escape to the safety of the sewer, where he is found by his old sensei, Master Po, who convinces Logan that the only way to beat the Black Dragon and her warriors is to submit to his brutal martial arts training...

JASON AARON
WRITER

STEPHEN SEGOVIA &
PACO DIAZ LUQUE
PENCILERS

NOAH SALONGA &
PACO DIAZ LUQUE
INKERS

JOHN RAUCH
COLORIST

VC's CORY PETIT
LETTERER

DAVE WILKINS
COVER ART

TAYLOR ESPOSITO
PRODUCTION

JODY LEHEUP
ASSISTANT EDITOR

JOHN BARBER
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
GROUP EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

© 2011 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

ENOUGH
TALK! I
PROPOSE A
VOTE!

DRUNKEN
MANT
BAR

IF YOU'RE TIRED OF BEING MADE TO SUFFER
EVERY DAY AT THE HANDS OF THE BLACK DRAGON
TONG AND AGREE THAT ALL SCHOOLS SHOULD
UNITE UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF LOGAN, THE
FIST OF LEGEND, DEFENDER OF THE COMMON
MAN, THEN MAKE YOUR VOICE HEARD!

TIGER
SCHOOL VOTES
YES.

THE ONE-
ARMED SWORDSMEN
VOTE YES.

THE MASTERS
OF THE FLYING
GUILLOTINE
VOTE YES.

THE DIM MAK
FIGHTING ACADEMY
VOTES YES.

WELL DONE,
MY LOVE. YOU'VE
WON OVER EVERY
SCHOOL IN
CHINATOWN.

THE DISCIPLES
OF BUDDHIST FIST
VOTE YES.

THE FIVE
FISTS OF THE
IRON MONKEY
VOTE YES.

THE HUNG
GAR KUNG FU
CLUB VOTES
YES.

THE SHAOLIN
MASTER KILLERS
VOTE YES.

THE WU-TANG
BOXING SOCIETY
VOTES YES.

YEAH, NOT
BAD, HUH, LIN?
JUST GOES TO
SHOW...





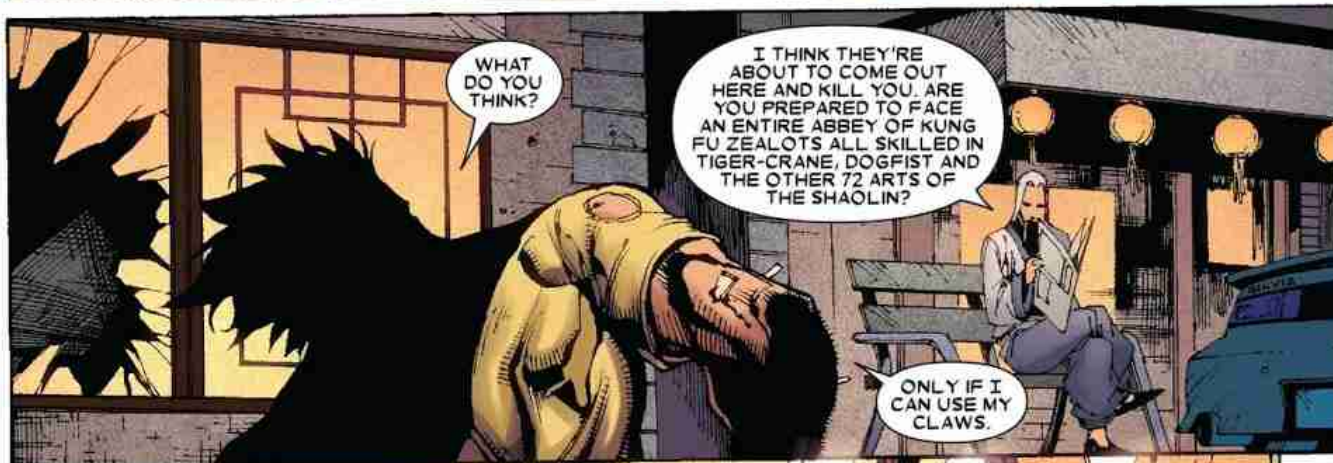
WOLVERINE

MANIFEST DESTINY

PART THREE

ONCE UPON A TIME IN CHINATOWN

HotComic.net



A FEW HOURS LATER...

WHACK

OUCH.

WHEN I AGREED TO TRAIN YOU, LOGAN, I DID NOT REALIZE I WOULD HAVE SO VERY LITTLE WITH WHICH TO WORK.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, YOU LOOK TO HAVE ACTUALLY REGRESSED AS A FIGHTER SINCE I LAST SAW YOU 50 YEARS AGO.

IT'S THIS HEALING FACTOR OF YOURS THAT'S MADE YOU SLOPPY. YOU FIGHT LIKE A BULL THAT'S ALWAYS SEEING RED.

PERHAPS YOU THINK THIS IS SOMEHOW AN HONORABLE TRAIT, TO NEEDLESSLY ABSORB PUNISHMENT SO?

SURE, I'VE ALWAYS TAKEN MY LICKS, MASTER PO, BUT I'VE ALSO DEALT OUT MY SHARE OF PUNISHMENT ALONG THE WAY.

SOME MIGHT EVEN SAY I'M THE BEST THERE IS AT WHAT I DO.

AND WHAT MIGHT THAT BE EXACTLY? GETTING PUNCHED IN THE FACE? HAVING YOUR SKIN BURNED OFF? BLEEDING ALL OVER CREATION?

YOU DO SEEM VERY GOOD AT ALL OF THOSE.



OKAY,
SO I AIN'T
UNTOUCHABLE,
BUT I CAN STILL
HOLD MY
OWN.

YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA HOW
MANY *NINJAS*
I'VE KILLED OVER
THE YEARS?

NINJAS ARE
UNSKILLED IMBECILES.
ANY FOOL CAN KILL A
NINJA. MY DOG COULD
KILL A NINJA.



YOU
DON'T HAVE
A DOG.

THAT'S
BECAUSE IT WAS
PUT TO DEATH.
JUST LIKE YOU'RE
GOING TO BE.

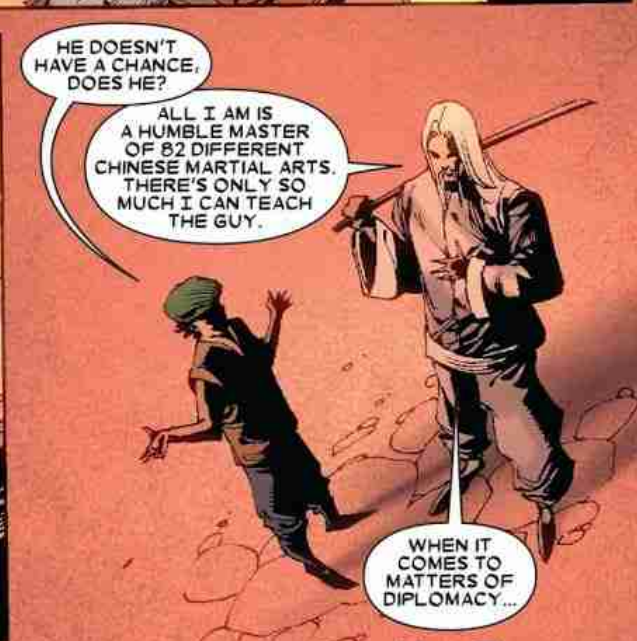
YOU HAVE NO
CHANCE OF STANDING
UP TO THE BLACK DRAGON
AND HER FIGHTERS, UNLESS
YOU STOP TREATING YOUR
BODY LIKE A RENTED CAR.



AND LEARN
TO FIGHT LIKE
A MAN.



COME ON
THEN, YOU OLD
FART, AND I'LL
SHOW YOU HOW
A MAN DOES HIS
FIGHTIN'.







IF YOU CAME
LOOKING FOR OUR
ADVICE, PAL, HERE
IT IS:

GET THE
HELL OUT OF
TOWN AND NEVER
COME BACK.

I AIN'T
LEAVING UNTIL
THE BLACK
DRAGON IS
FINISHED.

THIS ISN'T
YOUR FIGHT. IT
NEVER WAS. YOU
DON'T BELONG
HERE.

I'M NOT
TURNING MY BACK
ON THESE PEOPLE,
NOT WHEN IT'S MY
FAULT THEY'VE HAD
THAT WITCH GRINDING
THEIR BONES TO DUST
FOR THE LAST
FIVE DECADES.



NOBODY
WANTS YOU HERE.
CHINATOWN HATES
YOU.

I WASN'T
AROUND 50 YEARS
AGO, SO I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU DID OR DID
NOT DO BACK THEN. ALL
I KNOW IS, YOU MEDDLED
WHERE YOU SHOULDN'T
HAVE ONCE BEFORE,
AND NOW YOU'RE
DOING IT AGAIN.



LOOK, WE HATE
THE BLACK DRAGON AS
MUCH AS YOU DO. THAT'S
WHY WE CAME BACK
HERE AND OPENED
OUR SCHOOL.

WE DO OUR
PART TO KEEP KIDS
OFF THE STREET, TO
KEEP THE TRIADS IN LINE,
BUT IT'S NOT AS SIMPLE
AS JUST TAKING OUT THE
BLACK DRAGON. YOU CAN
CUT OFF THE HEAD,
BUT THE BODY
DOESN'T DIE.



YOU
SHOULD KNOW
THAT BETTER
THAN ANYONE.

YOU JUST
GOTTA ACCEPT
THE FACT THAT NO
ONE HERE WANTS
YOUR HELP. TRUST ME,
YOU UNDERESTIMATE
HOW MUCH THESE
PEOPLE DESPISE
YOU.



HELL, WE
COULD GET RUN
OUT OF TOWN JUST
FOR SITTING HERE
WITH YOU NOW.

DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
THAT...

"...NOBODY KNOWS WE'RE HERE."



HEY, KID.

YEAH, WHAT YOU NEED, MAN? ROMAN CANDLES? IMITATION GUCCI BAGS? DIRECTIONS TO THE MASSAGE PARLORS? RUN RUN'S GOT IT ALL.



WE'RE LOOKING FOR A FRIEND OF OURS. HAIRY LITTLE WHITE GUY.

I THINK YOU KNOW HIM.



WAIT...

YOU'RE ONE OF YUEN YEE'S BOYS. WE KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HELPING LOGAN. WHERE IS HE?

I DON'T KNOW, I DON'T--

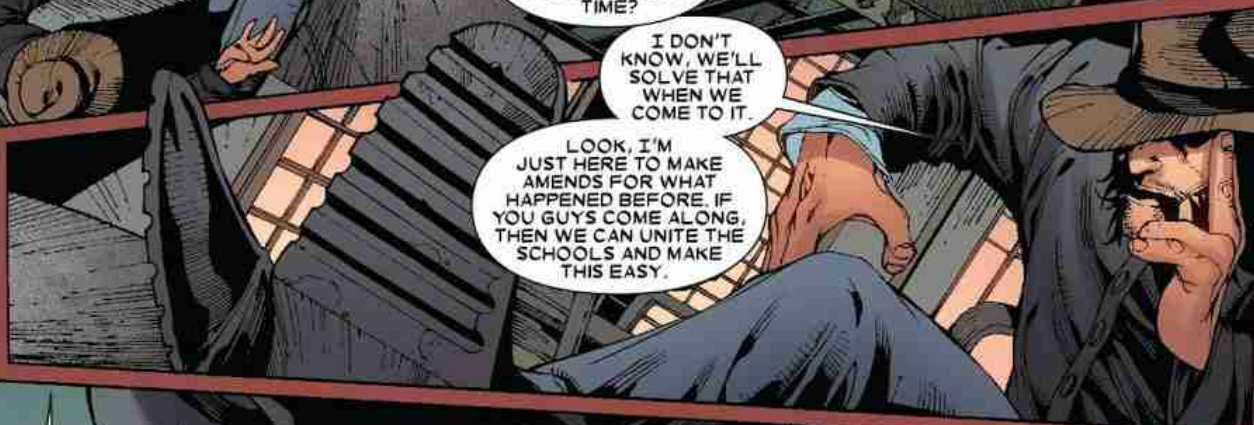


WE'RE THE HOT HANDED GODS OF GUNS. WE SHOOT PEOPLE FOR A LIVING.

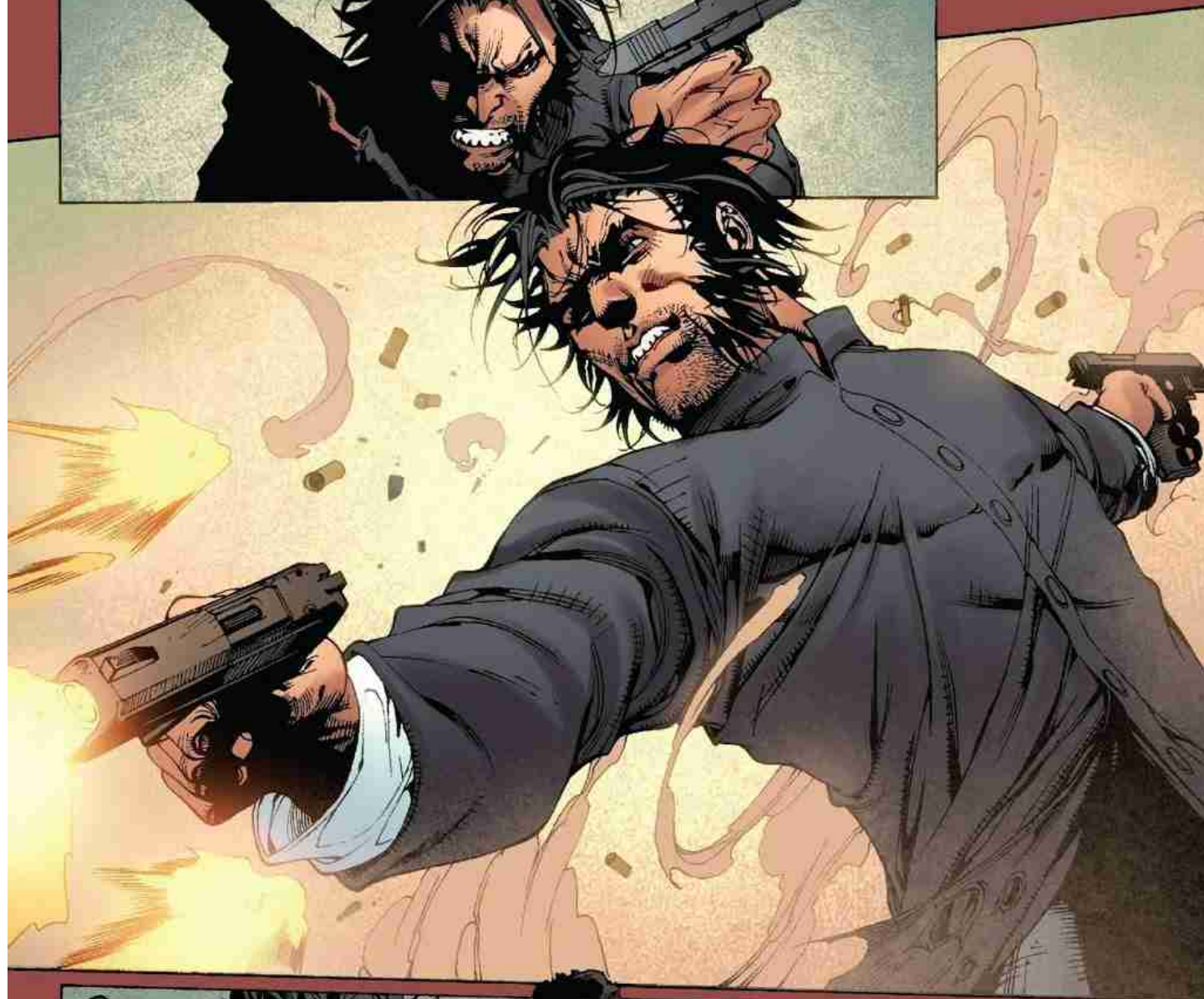
WE'RE GONNA KILL THIS LOGAN AND COLLECT THE BOUNTY. YOU CAN EITHER BE A TEAM PLAYER AND HELP US OUT, OR GET SHOT FULL OF HOLES AND SHOVELLED OFF THE PIER LIKE CHUM.

WHAT'S IT GONNA BE?

















LISTEN
TO ME, BUB,
YOU'RE MAKING A
BIG MISTAKE.

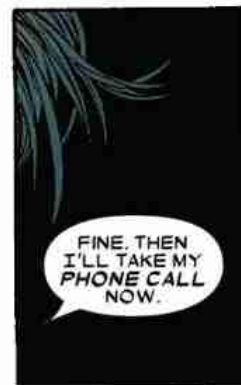
SO SAYS
THE GUY I FIND
STANDING IN THE MIDST
OF A DOZEN DEAD
GANGBANGERS.

THERE'S A
WAR GOING ON IN
CHINATOWN, I KNOW
THAT. AND I KNOW
WHO'S AT THE
HEART OF IT.

THE BLACK
DRAGON.

BLACK
DRAGON, HUH?
NEVER HEARD
OF HIM.

THEN GET
USED TO THIS
CELL, "BUB." 'CAUSE
YOU'RE NOT GOING
ANYWHERE UNTIL I
GET SOME
ANSWERS.



FINE, THEN
I'LL TAKE MY
PHONE CALL
NOW.



HEY.
YEAH,
IT'S ME. I'M
IN JAIL.
SAVE
THE JOKES. I
NEED YOU TO
DROP BY.



I'M AT THE
POLICE STATION
DOWNTOWN,
SECOND FLOOR,
SOUTHEAST
CORNER.
YEAH,
SEE YA.



BAMF

BAMF



HOLY
HELL...



THANKS FOR THE LIFT, ELF.

YOU KNOW, WE HAVE A WORKING RELATIONSHIP WITH THE AUTHORITIES IN THIS TOWN, LOGAN. WHATEVER YOUR PROBLEM WAS BACK THERE, I'M SURE YOU COULD'VE WORKED IT OUT.

NO TIME.



YOU NEED HELP WITH THIS ONE?



NOPE. IT'S PRIVATE.



THIS ISN'T ABOUT MY MOTHER AGAIN, IS IT?

LOGAN?

**LISTEN UP,
CHINATOWN!**

A LOT'S BEEN
HAPPENING AROUND
HERE THE LAST FEW
DAYS, SO I THOUGHT
MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE
A LITTLE TALK. GET
EVERYTHING OUT IN
THE OPEN.

WE ALL KNOW
LOGAN'S BACK. WE
ALL KNOW HOW MUCH
YOU HATE HIM. THAT'S
OKAY, I HATE HIM
TOO.

BUT IT
WORRIES ME. WITH
SO MANY OF YOU OUT
THERE WHO WANNA
SEE HIM DEAD, I WORRY
THAT THERE MIGHT BE
AT LEAST A FEW OF
YOU WHO HATE ME
AS WELL.

ME, WHO'S
WATCHED OVER
YOU FOR YEARS,
PROVIDED YOU
PROTECTION.

IT'S HARD
TO BELIEVE THAT
ANY OF YOU WOULD
BE SO UNGRATEFUL AS
TO REPAY MY KINDNESS
WITH HATRED, BUT IF
SO, NOW'S THE TIME
TO SPEAK UP. COME
FORWARD AND STATE
YOUR CASE.

I PROMISE
I WON'T BE
MAD.



C'MON,
SOMEBODY
GO KILL THAT
WITCH.



WELL...

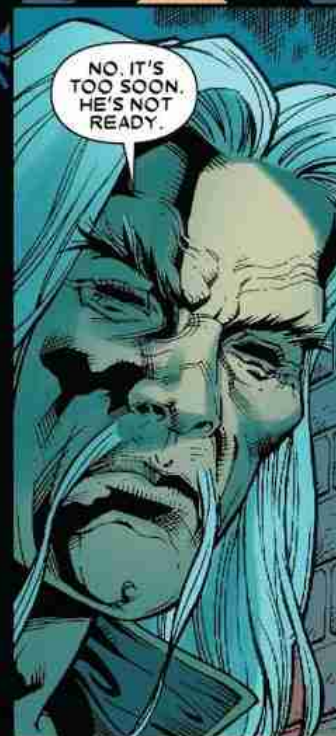
IT'S GOING
DOWN NOW, I KNOW
IT! GET EVERYTHING WE
GOT TO CHINATOWN,
PRONTO!



NOBODY?
NOBODY'S
GOT ANYTHING
TO SAY?



WAIT A
SECOND...
IS THAT...?



NO. IT'S
TOO SOON.
HE'S NOT
READY.



I GOT
SOMETHING
TO SAY, YA
OLD BAT.

